



Your brother, a highly re-orded professor who works for the Ministry of Defence, has pulled you through a personal hell. If it wasn't for him, where would you be after your heroic coreer in the army came to an abrupt end. A one-time war hero, you had put your unit on the map. You were the best and they knew it. A role model to all the young rookles. Your methods, though questionable, got the right results. However, your type worried the men at the top: "no man is bigger than the job", you had to go...

Intent on obtaining the secret formula your brother has devised for developing the ultimate weapon, a blood-thirsty terrorist goog has kidnapped him and his daughter. The same terrorist syndicate you had dispersed in Saigon some years previously.

Your work now seemed incomplete... You have to squash them once and for all... The police think you were involved in the kidnepping, so you must also endeavour to clear

Your paramilitary skills will be tested to the full. With your own personal collection of weaponry and an elite weapon system installed in your Ferrari F40, your strategic mission unfolds across the country.

There are docklands, army comps, airports and parks, all linked with hazardous driving sections where possible death loams with every turning and every new piece of the puzzle

This had become personal... This is now a VENDETTA.

T'S PAY-BACK TIME...























